NORTH SHORE COUNTRY DAY SCHOOL

ALUMNI BULLETIN

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THE SOUTH AND US

by Nancy Wilder Collinson, '27

Nancy Wilder Collinson, '27, has been working with the Georgia Council on Human Relations. She moved to Atlanta when her husband, Noyes Collinson, accepted the directorship of the American Friends Service Committee's program in Atlanta for Employment-On-Merit.

My husband, Noyes Collinson, after more than two decades of Community Chest Administration, decided to apply for work with American Friends Service Committee, which is the service arm of the Society of Friends, or Quakers. He was asked to direct an employment on merit program in the South.

Atlanta in 1961 was feeling the wind of change which swept out of Greensboro, N. C. and Montgomery, Ala., from New Orleans to Savannah, Ga., and today is blowing into every part of the U. S. We had always been interested in minority rights--human rights for everyone. (Who does not belong to a minority? As white-skinned people, we are vastly outnumbered in this world.)

We found in Atlanta a wealthy Negro community, with fine homes and parks, a campus of five Negro colleges (Morehouse, Spelman, Clark, Morris Brown, the Interdenominational Theological Center) at Atlanta University, with students from all over the world. They come from the new nations of Africa, from Japan, India, Korea. There were a few white students on the A. U. campus that year, and the number has increased considerably this year as some colleges in the North carry out an exchange program. Ted Boal, '62, from Winnetka is one of six exchange students from Bowdoin this term, and six Morehouse students have gone to Bowdoin.

The year we arrived, the other institutions of higher education in Atlanta --Emory University, Georgia Tech, Agnes Scott College, Georgia State, and Oglethorpe--were for white students only, except Georgia Tech, which had desegregated when the University of Georgia took two white students.

(Continued on page 2)

Dr. Landau Retires

Karla Landau retires this June after thirty-three years of superb teaching and extensive responsibility at the North Shore Country Day School. Early in the school's second decade, she brought us not only an impressive scholarship, earned in the rigorous European tradition, but also an experienced awareness of a free society's need for an education which is broad as well as thorough.

Many alumni know the flavor of her teaching more precisely than I, since I was unlucky enough not to be her pupil, but her students comment, "Dr. Landau really makes it interesting," and "Doc cares so much about our values!" For students, during their formative years, she opened up many areas of interest and stressed the development not only of their minds but of their characters as well. With her the study of language – German, French, Spanish, all of which she has taught here – seems to be an invitation to a continuing, critical dialogue with oneself, one's tradition, and the cultures of others. Her students' achievements in advanced language and literature courses in college attest to her success; the friendship graduates maintain with her bears witness to their pleasure in her influence.

Her delight in young people transcends their classroom learning. She has held the hoop through which many sophomore groups have leapt in preparing the School for May Day; she has helped juniors and seniors learn to proctor study halls; at Opera time she is in the gym, encouraging the make-up artistry of freshman girls and admiring the dash of a costumed yeoman or gondolier. Some students have been shepherded to Europe first by her; and she is the only faculty member to sport a Varsity blazer!

The education of staff members has also concerned her. "A little Latin living would be good for you," she once advised a colleague who was planning a trip to Europe. New teachers are warned: "Do not be afraid the students won't like you; they respect hard work. We get some very able students here; it is not easy to keep them challenged." But she opts also for patience and imagination: "I like to try a little longer; I sense there is something there; we need to give him a hand." In an interview quoted in an earlier Bulletin (Oct. 1961), she defined our responsibility this way: "We must make every effort to draw each child to his own particularly state of excellence." How liberally she has given of herself to this pursuit I would be able to describe now, had I studied language with her. I wish I had.

Virginia S. Deane

Art For Money's Sake

Frank Burnham, born 1926 in Winnetka, Illinois, was educated in the Winnetka Public Schools and the North Shore Country Day School in 1944. U.S. Navy World War II. Attended Yale University on Regional Scholarship and G. I. Bill, graduated B.A. 1949 with honors. Studied art in Chicago. Left the insurance business in 1956 and came to New York. Studied at the Art Students League and at the Pratt Graphic Art Center. Exhibited in numerous group shows in New York and elsewhere and has had three one-man shows in New York, the most recent being at the Hudson Guild in March 1962. His work has been accepted for exhibit in many National competitions. He has also been the recipient of a residence grant at the Helene Wurlitzer Foundation of Taos, New Mexico. He taught painting and drawing at the Waltann School of Creative Art, Brooklyn, New York, for several years and is currently employed at the Pratt Graphic Art Center as an administrative assistant and lithographic printer. His wife, Betty, an actress, has appeared in off Broadway thester.

Frank Burnham, '44 whose painting "Synapse" is above, discusses the art world today and his thoughts on a philosophy of art.

I have been asked to express some of my views on art. As an artist, I find this a somewhat difficult endeavor. Theories are, or should be, an end product arrived at after much observation and deliberation. In the midst of things they can only be hypotheses, possibly erroneous and always subject to change. Concepts and opinions are arms and fingers to the body of past thought – an occasionally misleading ally. The intention to keep one's self lean of these things, in creating a painting, is therefore healthy, provided there is equally the intention to reach a goal of harmony and clarity. Consequently, I am ill equipped to set myself up with any authority as an interpreter of aesthetics. However, if in the attempt I confuse you, I may at least gain some clarity for myself, so my efforts may not be wholly in vain.

Art movements are promulgated today largely in a spirit of sophistry and syllogism. Even the weekly news magazines and the television set have

(Continued on page 3)

Class Of '64 Goes To College

The Class of 1964 has been admitted to a representative group of colleges and universities.

Boys will attend:
Amherst, Bates, Boston Univ., Drake Univ., Harvard (3), Illinois Institute of Technology, Indiana Univ., Lawrence, Martin, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, United States Merchant Marine Academy, Washington Univ., Wesleyan, Williams (2), Worcester Polytechnic Institute, Yale (2)

Girls will attend:
Bennington, Bradford (3), Chatham (2), Cornell Univ., George Washington Univ., Goucher, Lawrence, Mt. Holyoke, Pine Manor (2), Radcliffe, Randolph-Macon, Roosevelt Univ., Scripps, Skidmore, Smith, University of California at Berkeley, Vassar (3), Wellesley (3).

THE SOUTH AND US -- *(Continued)*

Since then, all have opened their doors to Negroes, if only a crack. None have Negro teachers. On the Atlanta plan of one grade a year, beginning with the 12th grade and working down, the high schools in this third year have 170 Negro students, but 55,000 Negro students and about twice as many white students still do not have the opportunity to learn together.

Atlanta has more than 800 churches, and it could be truly said that Sunday morning was the most segregated portion of the week. It can no longer be said that the Unitarians and the Quakers are the only religious groups to welcome Negroes, but official pronouncements have still in most churches to be matched by actions of faith and love.

We had both known and been interested in Quakers but it was not until we came to Atlanta that Noyes and I joined the Society of Friends. The Atlanta Monthly Meeting had recently taken on the responsibility of establishing a center, Quaker House, for the purpose of engaging creatively in community life.

During that summer of 1961, Quaker House had helped to prepare for Atlanta's school desegregation by bringing together Negro and white students who would be going to school together. An integrated high school group has continued to meet regularly, as do international students from all the college campuses. White and Negro students from Alabama and Mississippi attending theological seminaries in Atlanta have met at Quaker House to establish bonds which could strengthen them when they return to those states. People with concerns for peace, for education, for race relations, from many parts of the country and the world, have shared their experiences and insights with Atlantans at Quaker House. Seminars have been held in non-violence, Quaker history, mysticiam, the Inner City. The latter led to the recent establishment of a program for literacy, study halls and tutoring (to prevent drop-outs) in an impoverished Negro community, which may reveal other ways to combat disadvantage and poverty.

As A.F.S.C. director of the employment on merit program, Noyes Collinson has an office in downtown Atlanta, from which he has called on several hundred employers, urging that job openings be filled on the basis of merit, without regard to color, creed or nationality. About one-third of Atlanta's population is Negro, almost all of whom have found employment in menial capacity only. There is nothing wrong with working as a cook, yard man, janitor--unless it's the only job you can get, no matter how good you are, how much education you have. The ambitious, well-educated Negro usually leaves the South, or stays to put in a great deal of time, like the brilliant N.A.A.C.P. lawyers Hallowell and Moore, toward the correction of injustices. The motivation of Negro teachers and children has been depressed or distorted by meager opportunities in employment. In Negro-owned business, job categories are more varied, but the pay very low. Noyes' secretary used to work 48 hours and earn $25 a week in a Negro-owned drug store. She has a child to support, and the cost of living in Atlanta is as high as in other cities.

The Quaker approach is based on the belief in that of God in every man, and the A.F.S.C. seeks its goals by persuasion and reason, on moral grounds. As he moves about the community, Noyes Collinson must be many people: a minister or philosopher who confronts the employer with his Judaeo-Christian conscience; an employment agency (with the Urban League and other employment agencies) to find the man to suit the job offered; the research economist who finds out and publicizes what firms have desegregated or should because of Government contracts; a community organizer, meeting with other groups having common interests; an educator, even on the formal level as when he talks to high school and college groups to widen Negro student horizons, organizes tours to industrial establishments for Negro college seniors, participates in career day events; and, always, personal counsellor to business men, job seekers, even government personnel. To help him find his way in the community, he formed an interracial advisory committee of 18 influential citizens from the business and professional group.

Then there are questions to be decided as, for instance, how far one can or must be involved by the Quebec-to-Guantanamo peace marchers, an interracial group of older as well as young people, sponsored by the Committee on Non-Violent Action. They came through Atlanta, and before they had left Georgia, they needed money, housing, legal help. The employment on merit program, the entire civil rights movement, fits into the struggle for world peace, as it seeks to eliminate the artificial barriers men have erected between themselves. Many hands reached out to help, those who went to jail were visited, shelter was found for the exhausted, but there were moments of anguish, even rejection. "They're going about it the wrong way." "Why should they antagonize the police in Albany in order to march for peace to Cuba?" "They are untidy, need shaves, haircuts." All of which boils down to something like this: Even though I believe in non-violence and peace, I wouldn't do it that way. Then comes the realization that it is not I who am doing this courageous difficult thing; that and this group is doing harm to nothing but certain entrenched concepts which ought to be examined before we cling to or reject them; that it is surely the that task of freedom-loving persons to protect the right of peaceful protest.

One of our early experiences in Atlanta was the annual meeting and fund-raising dinner of the Georgia Council on Human Relations, where Carl Rowan, now head of the C.I.A., was the main speaker, introduced by Martin Luther King, Jr. The 500 diners, over half of whom were Negroes, wore their best clothes (we have to get dressed up sometimes), and were served in the beautiful old Progressive Club near the Georgia Tech campus. We met a lovely Negro woman from Atlanta U. who, looking around her, said,

"You can see how much work there is to be done when so many people have to be doing it."

For more than 40 years, the Council, in various forms, has had small groups of concerned citizens, Negro and white, meeting and seeking for better understanding between the races. Membership has tripled since 1961 but still numbers less than 1500. Out-of-state members have contributed important moral and financial support. Nine cities of Georgia have local chapters, the largest of which is Greater Atlanta, of course, as one-fourth of the state's population is in this area. Information gathered by the local chapters and the Southern Regional Council on many subjects (school desegregation, employment, public accommodations, voting, etc.) is made available to the members, for use in other organizations or in the chapters' efforts to bring about mutual understanding and respect for all persons. Frances Pauley and her Negro co-director, Rev. Oliver W. Holmes, have gone into many areas of tension in time to find solutions. Some, such as Albany, have defied all attempts.

Is it inadequate knowledge of each other which stands between Negro and white? The Georgia Council on Human Relations find that as we comes together to solve common problems, as we get to know each other, fear and other barriers to understanding turn toward love and the bonds that unite us as people of one community. But the barriers are sometimes high and rigid, held in place by those who fail to see that 300 years of injustice must end, and that those who hold the Negro down in the gutter must stay there themselves.

In the spring of 1963, the Georgia Council held its annual meeting at the Episcopal Conference Grounds in Brunswick--the first interracial meeting to be held there. I remember a white woman from Rome, Ga., who had never had such an experience, was visibly fearful. A few hours later, she joined hands in the circle of 150 persons who had been listening to the students' accounts of desegregation efforts, and we all sang, "We Shall Overcome." Here too were the three married daughters of a 90-year old woman who, at the age of 45, had taken her law degree so as to defend southern Negroes in the courts. Here were Negroes who had withstood the terrors and lynchings of the 1920's and 1930's yet still could love their white fellow countrymen.

Last fall, the Georgia Council held a joint meeting with the Alabama Council on Human Relations at Tuskegee U. For many of us, including me, it was the first opportunity to visit that beautiful campus, to see the dioramas of Negro history, the scientific museum on the work of George Washington Carver. It was just before the terrible bombing in Birmingham, and participants from both states gained new sympathy for and insights into each other's problems and hopes, new strength with which to work on them.

In May 1963, Noyes and I drove (carried is the word used down here) his Negro secretary and her 6-year old physically handicapped son to the A.F.S.C. regional office in High Point, N.C., for a meeting there. On the road, it was warm and Skip developed a great thirst. We stopped at a Howard Johnson restaurant, walked slowly to the door, where we were met by a frightened waitress. She couldn't serve them, she said to me--not even a thirsty child. This is the smallest example of humiliation and inconvenience which stalk dark-skinned Americans for 24 hours a day.

To right the wrongs of three centuries, to renew the ideals and lift up the shining example of our great country in the world of nations, a great revolution is now in progress. In each of us shines the capacity for love and humility, for courage to speak and act, each in his own way. This is our equipment for creative action toward domestic and world peace. From the recent statement of the Southern Regional Council, we may see the roots and branches of this great challenge:

> The South's history for centuries has been intertwined with the travail of racial unrest and injustice. This injustice has been shared and condoned by the other sections of the United States and, indeed, has been part of the common practice of the European-American world. There is nowhere we can turn that the infection of racial prejudice and discrimination has not spread.
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> These are days of turmoil, but also of hope. Negro Southerners, and Negro Americans generally, in their long struggle against injustice have steadfastly rejected the self-defeating temptations of those who proclaim that Negroes should segregate themselves from whites behind their own wall of hatred; of those who have advocated organized violent reprisal against white men; and of those who by insidious teaching and tactics have urged Negro Americans to join the ranks of the world-wide Communist conspiracy against constitutional democracy. They have, on the contrary, held to their faith in American institutions, and to the inextinguishable instinct of men to deal fairly and honorably with each other.
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> White Southerners have a much inferior record of loyalty to the principles of America and of the Judeo-Christian religion. They have been subverted in great numbers by bodies such as the Ku Klux Klan and the White Citizens Councils,

(Continued on page 3)

WENDY SMITH BUCHEN — I am completing my year as president of the parent-teacher club for our school district. Next year I'll be able to spend more time in the school libraries and at the San Francisco natural history museum. Will also continue study of the Bay Area with the League of Women Voters. All this because my youngest will at last be in first grade.

JOSEPHINE COLTON deLOYS — Charlotte loves kindergarten at Crow Island and Danny is a very active two year old. Hank's green thumb is beginning to itch; spring!

PETE HENDERSON — Enjoying closer contact with North Shore now that we're back in the area and wrapped up in the Alumni Fund. John (4), Charlie (2), and Nancy are all ardent boosters.

1948

JACK ANDERSON — Guidance counselor and crew coach at Culver Military Academy. The hours are many, but the host af varied problems make life interesting. We love it here. Mitch, 10, spends most of his time, energy and money an airplane models. Tina, 7, loves cowboy boots, horses, and cowboys in that order. We expect our third child in August.

PETER W. BRASHEARS — Elected to two year term on Board of Deacons of Havenwood Presbyterian Church and really enjoy this work. Would enjoy seeing any of the clan if they get down near Timonium, Md.

JEAN BUNGE LOW — We have moved ten times in ten years and hope Houston, Texas is the last stop. The oil business is busier than the service. Four marvelous children: Jeffery 9, Margaret 7, Elizabeth 4 and William 3.

BUNNY DEAN WALKER — I am a hausfrau. Trying to raise money for NSCDS. Contribute everyone, or suffer the consequences! Skiing a bit this winter.

EDRITA FORD BRAUN — Have two girls: Muffin 8, and Ginger 6 both at Sears school, and Ford 3, is progressing. Hectic!

R. JAMES SMITH — Married to Joy L. Stanton on February 8.

GEORGE T. UNDERHILL — We were high and dry during the flood in Louisville, although we found a little water in the basement from 8.3 inches of rain in thirty-six hours. We have three children in school: Deborah in sixth grade, Toddy third grade advanced program, Valerie in first grade and Jeff trying to keep up with the older three. Ann is on the go all the time: girl scouts, choir, cubs, etc.

1949

THE REV. ROBERT ADAMS — 5 children working at Christianity in Post-Christian world. Problems: Institution vs. Reform (never changes) — Little common meeting ground for people in our middle class structure; order vs./or Justice?

KYLE G. BENKERT—Mark Grant born August, 1963, Joan and John progressing actively. I'm still developing the central area portion of the Chicago General Plan along with the periodic teaching of architecture at the University of Illinois Chicago campus.

BARBARA BROWN PICKARD — A three week trip to the Orient with my husband and parents is scheduled in May.

NORMAN FERRIS — We now own a farm near the college at Murfeesboro, Tenn. and are enjoying building a house, fences, an orchard, a pond, and other projects.

JOSEPHINE HARRIS MATHEY — The poll is very interesting, especially as I'll be attending the GOP National Convention as an alternate delegate this July. Our delegation is "uncommitted."

DAVID V. HOLLES — I'm overwhelmed. No one has ever asked me to be a political pundit before. What is the prize for correct answers? An all expense trip to Winnetka to be a Morning Ex speaker?

MARIANNE NEUSES HARTNETT — Having sold our home in Wilmette, we are now in the midst of building a new house in Northfield, which we expect to occupy by Sept. 15th. In the meantime we are living in a rented house in Northbrook.

PETER T. STEINWEDELL — I am currently a social studies and English teacher in a high school in New Britain, Connecticut. Kathy and I look forward to seeing many NSCDS grads during our visit to the North Shore.

WILLIAM E. and FRANCES B. ('51) STEINWEDELL— We are moving from Tarzana to Pasadena after July 1. All are well here. Skip is now 8, Jim 7 in June and Francy 4 in June. Pony and horse are healthy. Plan to see Pete in Chicago.

1950

CLIFFORD W. BORAM — Two years with the Peace Corps begin this summer.

SUSAN KOCHS JUDEVINE — Spring has come to our woods (Spokane, Wash). pulling me from household chores. Bill is assistant manager at Western Soap, and active in the Chamber of Commerce. I've become fairly active in the church and head a Gourmet and Bridge club. We're co-chairmen of the PTA next year.

TIM RUDOLPH — Will be ordained Deacon, God willing, on June 21 by Bishop Pike at Grace Cathedral in San Francisco. Have been asked to be Curate at Christ Church, Potola Valley — Woodside, Calif.

1951

BYRON C. CAMPBELL — Evan Chesser Campbell was born January 11, 1964 and we have a new apartment.

BARBARA PEASE GRANT — Third child, second daughter — Barbara Nelson — born February 17, 1964.

BARBARA CARNEY LAWRENCE — Just returned from a marvelous vacation in St. Croix, V.I. Children (Dana 6½, Pam 4), Tom and I are looking forward to summer and many hours on the beach. We all love Darien and being back in the New York area.

JOHN W. KEARNS, JR. — We have a daughter, Jennifer, born on December 1, 1963.

VICTOR LANE — I continue as Chairman of Foreign Language Dept. at Nebraska Wesleyan Univ. Caroline continues as 3rd grade teacher in Lincoln and son V.H.L. IV and dogs continue to flourish.

1952

SUZANNE MACK BECK — We left Dallas last September. We love San Antonio, warm and sunny. I'm painting in earnest. Exhibited in March. Busy with scouting at all levels.

SUZANNA MARTIN REARDON — Busy taking short trips away from #1 child before having #2. Washington, D.C. and Maine best spots.

1953

BILL ADLER — Representing line of display and outdoor sign material. Mike is three years old. Just concluded successful debate with all my republican friends in a series of seminars on foreign affairs.

DOUG and NANCY BARD — Still living at the same ranch and are happy and busy. Sharon now 4½ and Lisa almost 2. If anyone drifts out to Williams, Arizona, come see us.

MARGARET BRANDSNESS BOBB — I'm still working on my philosophy M.A. We are building a house in the country. I plan to teach again next year, hopefully at the University of Puerto Rico.

DUNC FARRELL — Holding forth in gay New England. (Old Greenwich, Connecticut.) Have seen Jim Wetherell and others on occasion. Drop in for the fair.

JACK H. HARPER—No news. Nothing ever happens in Texas.

RUFUS R. JEFFRIS, JR. — Twin sons, Rufus III and Daniel, born November, 1963. They look like good material for "Mac".

RICHARD D. SCOTT — I'm presently employed by Young and Rubicam Inc., the advertising agency for Chrysler Corp. and am an account executive on the Chrysler Imperial group. I'm still single and plan to stay that way for a while.

M. L. WALLACE — I will be married June 20, 1964 to Miss Ann Morris Werbe of Indianapolis. I'm employed as Group Merchandise Manager at L. S. Ayres of Indiana, Glendale Branch.

1954

MARTHA COOK HALL — Martha Irving born November 15, 1963; Billy is almost two. I'm very busy with the Baltimore Symphony; also started taking piano lessons again. Have seen Joan and Pete Brashears.

JEAN (BETSY) HEMPHILL — Nothing much new. Still living in Winter Park. Have three children; Johnny and Mary are five and Holly will be three in June. Only new addition is a dog (?) called Astro. Stop by if you get to Florida.

1955

JUDITH BIGGERT KEATING — My husabnd, Pat, is associated with Container Corp. of America, Carol Stream, Ill. We were married April 28, 1962. Our first child, Erin Diann, born Jan. 4, 1964.

COURTNEY BOWES PITTMAN — Working as Winnetka co-ordinator for Warren Wood, Republican for Lt. Gov.; working as chairman of advertising for the Passavant Cotillion Auxiliary Board; playing mother to three children — "Busy"!

ELIZABETH BOWES BRICK — Vicki and Billy (almost four and three) keep me mighty busy, but I managed a night class (non-credit) last fall one night a week, and do a little selling a few nights a week at a local department store. I love California.

JAMES B. HOOD — After several years of specialty training in San Francisco, I have been appointed Excess and Special Risk Superintendent of the Santa Ana office of Fireman's Fund American Insurance companies. Still single, I am enjoying the poolside life here in Southern California.

GLEN SMITH — Marilyn and I are building a home in Grand Haven, Michigan. I'm acting as general contractor — enough said. I'm attending Western Michigan University during the evenings to finish my B.A. degree. Marilyn and I are expecting our second child in July.

1956

FENTRESS S. BARRY — M.B.A. student at Roosevelt University.

KITTY BIGGERT PEARSONS — We are moving to the Los Angeles area in June.

JUDITH VOSS GORDON — Our oldest son David will be three in June and is very helpful with our newest addition, Scott. We spent Chrsitmas in Louisville with my sister Pat Waterman and brother Jeff.

1957

BARBARA BARRETT SCHNEIDERS — Bill and I are expecting our first baby any time. I love southern California. My husband is from Los Angeles and employed by Dean Witter and Co.

WILLIAM C. BOODEL — I am now associated with the Massachusetts Mutual ife Insurance Company as a salesman. I enjoy my new work very much.

ANN DICK DASHE — As I may have mentioned, I was married in October. We're living in Old Town in a lovely little apartment. I'm still working; probably will for another year. Plan to visit the family in N.C. in May.

LYNNE HUMPHREY HARBKE — Have another little airl now. Going to Minnesota this summer, where Dick will spend his time fishing from 4:30 A.M. on. However, hope to spend remaining week in Chicago. Will here be a reunion?

EDWARD HUEBNER — I will be working in England this year for Brown and Polson. In the fall I will begin my second and final year at the Harvard Business School. Saw Gale Bach '56. He is working for Avco in Boston.

JANE LICHTY (SARVER) — I will be teaching the primary grades in Northbrook at Indian Ridge School next fall. I will graduate with a master's degree from the National College of Education in August of this year.

W. E. WALLING — Proceeding from San Francisco to Guam, where I shall be attached to the Naval Security Group out there. Naval Security Group is sort of a communications intelligence unit.

ELIZABETH WASHBURN BOROZAN — Looks like a bad year politically.

1958

NANCY KIMBALL — Radio television Director at Powell Schoenbrod Advertising. I'm living in Chicago.

RICHARD A. MADLENER — I am presently serving aboard the USS Boston, a guided missile heavy cruiser. We are due for Mediterranean deployment. I hope the world situation doesn't prevent a good cruise.

PAMELA TAYLOR HANSEN — Jack and I welcomed our second son, Tyler Russell, on January 28. Chip is almost three now. Doesn't seem possible we've been living in Bellevue, Washington, for two years. Would love to hear from anyone who is out this way.

DIANE WILLIAMS PARKER — Son: Thomas Williams Parker born May 2, 1963.

ELEANOR ROYER — Married October 9th, 1963 and am now Mrs. Charles G. Snyder, Jr. I am working as Assistant Director of Greater North Michigan Avenue Association of Chicago.

MARGARETHA WALK TUNG — My husband, Ling, has been invited to make a tour of conducting appearances with major European orchestras like the London Symphony, the Berlin Radio Orchestra, the Hamburg Philharmonic, and others in Holland, Austria, Germany, Denmark and Sweden. The tour has been arranged for the 1965-1966 concert season. Ling will leave the Philadelphia Orchestra at the end of May to study and prepare. This is the most exciting thing that has happened to us since we married. I plan to be home at the end of May and drop by at the school.

HUGH BOWLES — Working for a small printing company in Chicago.

1959

MELVIN S. CAHAN — I will be married August 11 to a wonderful girl named Lonnie Arlen, a graduate medical technician.

MIKE DAVENPORT — Withdrew from law school. I am presently working for an M.A. degree in Journalism. I'm still at U.C.L.A.

ANNE EASTMAN — I will be married on June 13th to Wat Tyler, Jr. of West Newton, Massachusetts, Harvard '60 and Harvard Business School '64.

MAURICE R. FRANKS, JR. and MARGARET WINSOR FRANKS ('60) — Governor John N. Dempsey of Connecticut recently confirmed Maurice as Commissioner for the State of Connecticut resident in Arkansas. The appointment was made up on the recommendation of numerous people, including Governor Orval Faubus of Arkansts.

1960

JAMES R. BECK — At the present I am in training at UCLA for a Peace Corps appointment to Sierra Leone Africa. My Peace Corps service should last from May '64 to February '66. So far I'm very pleased with my life in this organization.

BRUCE A. EVERETT — Next year I will be University of Southern California Medical School at Los Angeles.

COLIN (CLOETE) GRAHAM — Will receive B.A. from Harvard in June. Half-time assistantship will support my work toward Math Ph.D. at M.I.T.

WILLIAM F. STEEL — Immediately after graduating from Williams, I will move on to the Harvard Master of Arts in Teaching Program in English for a year. For following year I am tentatively considering graduate school in Economics.

ROBERT K. STRONG, JR. — Had a wonderful trip to Puerto Rico during spring vacation with my singing group, The Ephlats. Hope to graduate in June and know by then exactly what I'm doing after that.

1961

BETSY ALLISON OWEN — On February 22 I was married to David Bishop Owen. We are living in Kenilworth and I am still going to National College of Education and will graduate in 1965. Everything is wonderful and we are both very happy.

LEEANNE MITCHELL — Just finished playing Susie in Rogers and Hart's "Babes in Arms"; now playing Rosie — lead — in "Bye Bye Birdie"; will be at Music Carnival equity musical summer stock company in Cleveland this summer. May be with Fred Waring next year. Flunking biology.

HEATHER ADAMS PIRIE — Graduated Finch College with honors. Opening in *The Days and Nights of Beebee Fenstermaker* in April at Hull House Theatre, Chicago. Another summer of stock at Cherry County Playhouse, Traverse City, Michigan, planned.

HELEN SCRIBNER — Spent spring vacation with sister Nancy skiing in Colorado. Miss having the class of 1961 private ski team (Loomis, Drake, Huebner and Winston).

JOHN WESTRICH — I am attending DeVry Technical Institute and enjoy it very much.

1962

TED BOAL — For this semester I transferred to Morehouse, a Negro college in Atlanta. (Editor Note: See article by Nancy Wilder Collinson.)

JONATHAN STRONG, JR. — Busy stage managing *Pinafore* and engrossed in Shakespeare and Shaw. Looking for people interested in another New Savoyards production this summer in Winnetka.

CARLA INGERSOLL LACEY — I married Richard Lacey on March 15th and am now, of all things, a faculty wife at N.S.C.D.S. I am still enjoying Roosevelt University and that is all the news.

LANE JENNINGS — Happily unmarried; sonst, nichts Nennenswertes.

1963

DAVID M. RANNEY — Still studying at Iowa State University majoring in Farm Operations.

Nan Mackill, who has been with the school since 1932, is retiring. She will missed by students currently in the lower school and fondly remembered by many of the rest of us.

It was great! Annual gathering of alums at the home of Thomas Boal, '27, 834 Boal Parkway, Winnetka, on June 7th, from five o'clock on.

HEADS OF SCHOOL GREET EACH CHILD -- *(See reverse side)*

On October 9, 1963, the Chicago Tribune ran a Section 2 lead article titled "Daily 'Lift' at Country Day – HEADS OF SCHOOL GREET EACH CHILD." Part of the picture heading was: ..."It's the pleasant custom each morning...for the headmaster, Mr. Eldredge and the school physician, Dr. Herbert F. Philipsborn, Jr. to personally greet each child from Kindergarten age thru 5th grade." – –

lesson with respect to art. We respond to art more as an emotional compensation for the dehydrated functionalism of our outlook on life than as a possible illumination of our view. And so our affections are battered about by every novelty which comes on the scene, only provided it is, like a young Hollywood star, new, shiny, vigorous and empty of any other content save self-justification, or like a European starlet, corroded, textured, over-extended, resigned and seemingly wanton. Every several years brings its New Wave, which is essentially a reaction to the Old New Wave, and the trough between the waves is steadily getting shorter. Ten years of Abstract Expressionism was followed by two years of Pop Art, which having quickly reached the ultimate level of acceptance, already is giving way to a few minutes of Hard Edged Abstraction. Aesthetical "psychopomps" singularize the attributes of each movement as ultimate truth. Thus they evoke the seductiveness of their collection plates while fertilizing the seed bed of the opposite ultimate truth. Like a woman trying on new hats, the art world is undergoing a compulsion neurosis.

Because we have objectified all of our values and have disparaged our subjective capacity to see for ourselves behind the semblance of things, we are as rootless and fickle about art as a spoiled child in a candy store. We listen too long and guilelessly to the self-appointed gurus, who, having a financial interest in their own pronouncements, appeal to the latent larceny and early bird instincts of every neophyte collector. What we lack is any real inquisitiveness, and any sincere desire to find and cleave to the subjective fundamentals of order in artistic expression that would harmonize and discipline a multiplicity of personal styles without the need to resort to any "isms" or objective reactionary encampments whatsoever.

This is a difficult task, and cannot be accomplished by one individual for another. I have been more guilty than most, in my eclectic meanderings through many styles, of searching for the right thing in the wrong places. Seeing the view from many sides of the mountain implies seeing the mountain from many points of view, and that, after all, may have its advantages. Certain observations at teast have emerged to the surface of thought that seem to have some bouyancy and cohesive properties. At any rate, I would like to propose in a direct fashion some thoughts which are admittedly open to contention. My hope being that, without pacifying the intellect, they may lead to the dismantling of some of the unconscious preconceptions we hold about art which block the perception of something more fundamental in our relationship to it.

That inner structural relationships in art are meaningful is a truism. Every schoolboy is told that he should flip over the golden section, but seldom does. If through a surfeit of instruction as to what we should feel, our eyes and hearts are often rendered impotent before these mysteries. We nonetheless can, and do, experience them in our quieter moments. This is the exoteric language of painting. Independent of special knowledge and based, probably, on underlying psychological and physiological uniformities in man, its complex can be harmonious or dissonant, poised or shattering, illuminating or engulfing. Like a Japanese rock garden, each painting is its own constellation, meaningful without necessary regard to the individual allusions of the objects it uses.

Esoteric content is a more difficult matter. Depending, as it seems, upon special knowledge, its apparent incongruities thwart and exasperate the intelligence of one who feels himself to be an outsider. If the statement is in the form of an allegory, the fish may swim downstream unnoticed. But if the enigma asserts itself symbolically, without the possibility of release to any acceptable middle ground, then we are forced to either enjoy it for its structural values alone (a disquieting procedure), or reject it entirely. In either case we have possibility missed an exciting adventure with only ourselves to blame. Profound art is evolved from the inside out and is an invitation to the observer to link back from the outside in. It is surprising how many doors will begin to open themselves through subjective contemplation of outwardly impregnable material. Symbols are naturally a part of our inner life, as every dreamer knows, and in the richness or their associations they seem to relate the many levels upon which as experience life to some common center. It is the most significant value of symbols that their multiple meanings fit best into a planetary complex of thought, ordering the mind in a concentric pattern which has an objective correlary in the microcosmic and macrocosmic order of things generally. The use in painting of a number of symbols in specific spatial relation to each other creates a dialogue of such thought patterns. In this fashion it is not inconceivable that a meaningful correlation of subjective and objective elements in the work can be expressed.

This is not a new thought. Mandalas have existed for thousands of years. If we are seeking originality in art we should remember that this does not necessarily mean novelty. The word has a more radical connotation. But neither is this a justification to mechanically repeat old formulations. To the artist, old formulations are vehicles of the essential thread which he must weave it and not tangle it, and this implies that he have some awareness of its nature, and a knowledge of himself as well. If the result, being superficially unfamiliar, creates a problem to the observer, that is as it should be. Order and clarity are of a state of mind that can never be returned to but must always be created and perceived anew.

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From left to right – George Eldredge, '41, Master of Middle and Lower Schools; Nat French, Headmaster; and Dr. Philipsborn, '33.